

## Caught Me Thinkin

Bahamas

Back when we started  
Before we parted  
I would wonder what would make her stay  
You were left thinking  
As if my drinking was the only thing that drove her away  
Was it ambition? or war of attrition?  
Honey, you could always take it out?  
Now i know beyond the shadow of a doubt, its my fault.

Got me thinking, what it might be like to be alone for a while,  
Or alone for just one night.

I share my feelings  
You'd hit the ceiling  
I couldn't shake it if i tried  
You were my lover  
Only to discover, something inside of me had died  
Was it ambition? or war of attrition?  
Honey, you could always take it out?  
Now i know beyond the shadow of a doubt, its my fault.

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Or alone for just one night.